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Floorfilla "Part 1 & 2"

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My head hasn't really felt too great For as long as I can remember And my reality disintegrates So I'm back where I belong

Making may way back to the womb Fed on a diet of disease Craving degeneration in the air I breathe

I'm a stupid little animal in outer space The result of a bad decision And I can't help but feeling out of place On the third planet from the sun

Making my way up to the moon Changing shape into the stars Sorry I will be very far away from you

Making may way back to the womb Fed on a diet of disease Craving degeneration in the air I breathe

I haven't seen you for a long long time Must've been about a year or two I think about the time I wanted you To heal the wound in my heart

(chorus)

Invited you to my home, Maria said you'd appear Didn't know what to do But lie in the wake of my own half regretted idea I consummated with you

I haven't seen you for a long long time Must've been a minute or two I think about the time I wanted to Reveal the world in my head

(chorus)

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